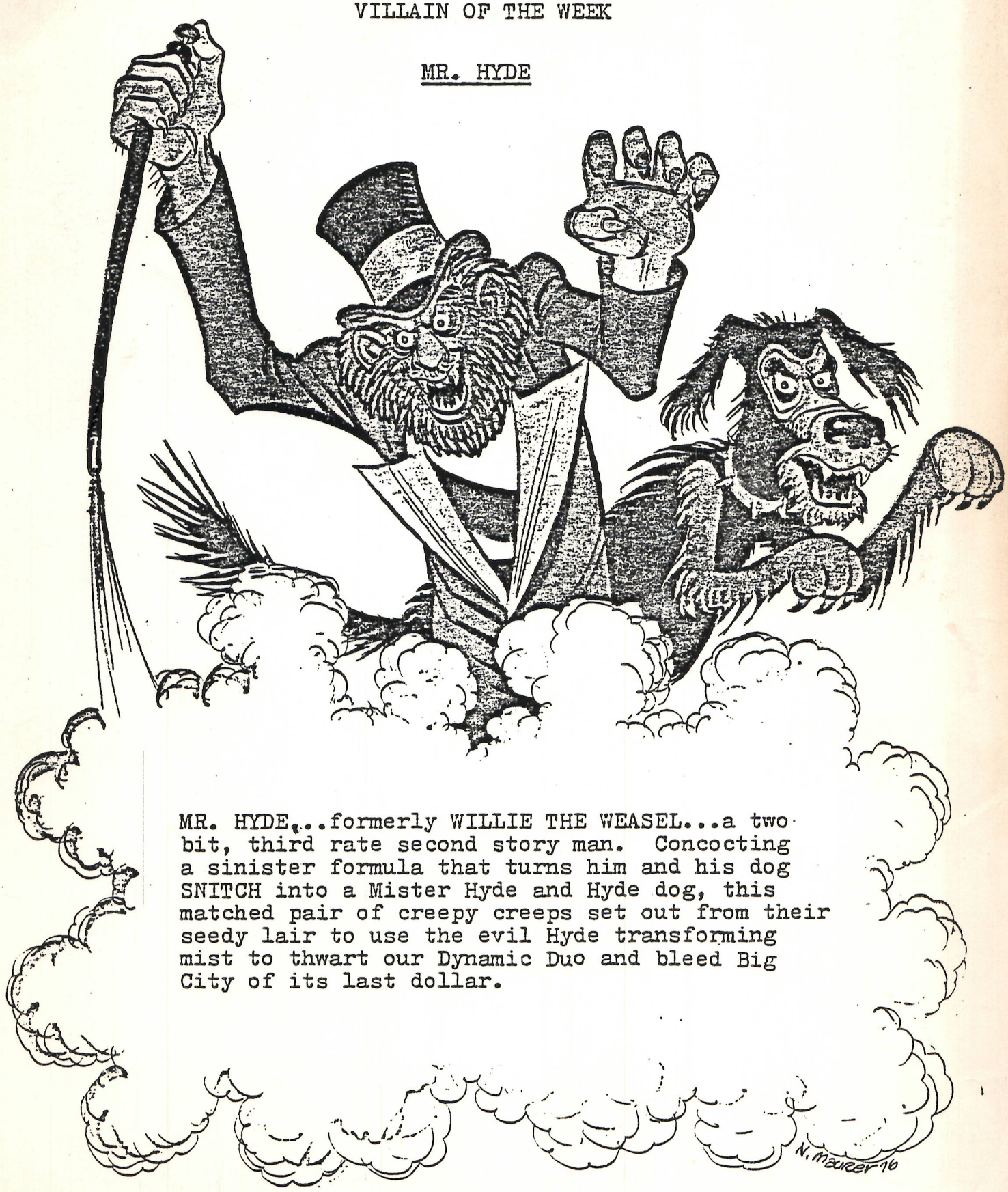
DYNO-MUTT, DOG WONDER

VILLAIN OF THE WEEK

MR. HYDE



MR. HYDE...formerly WILLIE THE WEASEL...a two bit, third rate second story man. Concocting a sinister formula that turns him and his dog SNITCH into a Mister Hyde and Hyde dog, this matched pair of creepy creeps set out from their seedy lair to use the evil Hyde transforming mist to thwart our Dynamic Duo and bleed Big City of its last dollar.

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. SHOT - BIG CITY - NIGHT

SLOW PAN across skyline of towering buildings, lights glittering in the darkness.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Big City! A glittering metropolis...
where millions of law-abiding citizens
work and play!
(concerned)
But, alas, there is a shabby underside
to this great city...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FULL SHOT - CONDEMNED BUILDING - NIGHT

An abandoned and condemned eight-story office building in the shoddy part of town. Windows boarded up, garbage cans littering the sidewalk, a large KEEP OUT sign nailed across the main entrance.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT)
...where the parasites of crime plan
their vile schemes!

PUSH IN to a dimly-lit window on the top floor and:

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE WEASEL LAIR

A single bare light dangles from the center of the ceiling, revealing a room furnished in garage sale rejects. CAMERA SLOWLY PANS across the dusty furnishings. A small mouse scurries under a broken-down three-legged bed. Next to bed, a 30-year-old refrigerator with its broken door ajar. A string of dirty laundry hangs from a frayed clothesline.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT)
The lair of WILLIE THE WEASEL - a
third-rate second-story man...who
may be inventing the greatest threat
ever faced by Big City!

CAMERA REACHES end of room and HOLDS on WILLIE THE WEASEL, a seedy, weasely-looking type. Next to him is SNITCH, his Weasely -looking pet dog and partner in crime. The Weasel is busily working a a small laboratory set up on a table.

Beakers full of various colored liquids bubble and steam. He holds up a beaker full of bubbling green liquid. (Weasel dialogue over below action.)

WEASEL
No more penny ante second-story jobs for me, Snitch! If this works...I'll be the most powerful man in Big City!

Snitch GROWLS, MOVE IN CLOSER as Weasel takes a black, gold-tipped walking cane, pours the green liquid into a cartridge built into the bottom of the cane, flicks the cartridge shut, and up-ends the cane. He holds the cane out dramatically.

WEASEL (CONT)
To crime...and wealth!
(weasel laugh becoming a Hyde Laugh)

He presses a button on the top of the cane with his thumb. Instantly a greenish cloud shoots out of the tip, engulfing Weasel and Snitch. We hear Weasel's LAUGH CHANGE IN PITCH TO A SINISTER HYDE LAUGH. The cloud clears and CAMERA MOVES IN TIGHT on the emerging Weasel. He's been transformed into a hulking, hairy, green-faced MR. HYDE!

ANGLE - HYDE AND SNITCH

Snitch, looks up at his master in astonishment! Weasel grabs a mirror and looks at his face. He smiles, a twisted smile that shows his fangs.

WEASEL (CONT)
Success!

He laughs evilly, shaking in helpless spasms.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
A fiendish transformation, indeed!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY BUSINESS STREET - NIGHT

Deserted and dark except for a light in a coin shop. CAMERA PUSHES IN on the Collector's Coin Shop, MOVING THROUGH window to find the PROPRIETOR seated behind a velvet-topped counter examining several valuable gold coins with a magnifying glass. He's an older man.

NARRATOR(V.O.) (CONT)
And for what evil purpose...?

SFX: TINKLING BELL OF THE DOOR OPENING. CRASHING SOUND as door is thrown open o.s. Proprietor looks up, smiling. reacts in horrified astonishment. He GASPS.

PROPRIETOR
Who are you? What do you want?

POV SHOT

Framed by the open doorway stands Mr. Hyde, in a dramatic pose, head twisted, hands clenched fiendishly in front of him, holding the cane, and wearing a battered top hat and opera cape. Beside him is his dog - NORMAL.

HYDE
(dramatically)
For openers...your gold coins!
All of them!

FULL - HYDE - PROPRIETOR

Hyde and Snitch advance to gold display case. The Proprietor tries to stop him.

PROPRIETOR
No!

HYDE
Stand in my way and this will
be your fate!

Hyde ejects a small cloud of the green gas from his cane at Snitch.

CLOSE - SNITCH

Enveloped in a green cloud. The cloud dissipates and we see - a hulking, hairy, green Hyde dog!

FULL - HYDE- PROPRIETOR - SNITCH

The proprietor stares in disbelief at the dog.

PROPRIETOR
No - please - take anything!

HYDE
(points at gold coins
on velvet cloth)
These will do nicely!

Proprietor quickly, nervously, scoops up coins in velvet cloth and hands pouch-like package to Snitch, who takes it in his teeth.

HYDE
(triumphant laugh)

Hyde and Snitch leave, his evil LAUGH continuing.

FULL - EXT. STORES

The pair come out and hurry down the street, as we PAN with them. SFX: CLANGING BURGLAR ALARM, then POLICE SIREN COMING CLOSER. Hyde turns into a dark doorway.

FULL - HYDE - SNITCH

HYDE
And now the antidote!

He holds an atomizer filled with red liquid, activates it. A red cloud envelopes; the pair. As it clears, we see they have been transformed back to the Weasel and Snitch!

FULL STREET

Snitch and Weasel emerge from doorway and continue down street. A police car passes going the other way, and continues o.s. SFX: SCREECH of stopping car.

WEASEL
(a weasily laugh)

They continue leisurely down the street, into distance.

FALCONSPIN TO:

EXT. GROUND FLOOR OF TOWERING SKYSCRAPER - CROWN GALLERY - NIGHT

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Unaware of this dastardly crime, the Blue Falcon, as Radley Crown, hosts a private exhibition at his chic art gallery...

PUSH IN AND:

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CROWN GALLERY - FULL

Outrageously modern art on the walls. A few select patrons, elegantly dressed, chat with each other. A society MATRON speaks to RADLEY CROWN.

MATRON
Mr. Crown, I'm certainly going to buy some of these delightful paintings!

RADLEY
I knew you'd like them, Mrs. Rockerwelth.
(snaps fingers to o.s. Dyno-Mutt)
Dyno-Mutt, would you please serve the refreshments?

FULL - DYNO-MUTT - GUESTS

DYNO-MUTT
Tantalizing and taste tempting, tummy teasing, tid-bits comin' up!

Dyno-Mutt presses a button on his chest panel. Instantly the middle section of his body mechanically changes into a cockamamie roadside diner lunch counter, complete with coffee pot, hamburger grill with sizzling hamburgers, pie rack, etc.

DYNO-MUTT (CONT)
Okay, folks! Dyno's Diner is open for business!

His arm shoots out - telescoping a plate filled with food at a surprised elderly gentleman - who can't think of anything to do but accept it. He proceeds to telescope both arms in and out of startled guests, shoving cockamamie food platters at them.

DYNO-MUTT
One tuna on toast, hold the mayo!
...Adam and Eve on a raft...

ANGLE - RADLEY - GUESTS - DYNO-MUTT

Guests start eating the food shoved into their hands, humiliated. Radley looks on, restraining his fury.

DYNO-MUTT (CONT)
...eggs on toast to you...one
burger well done, onions, relish,
and our secret sauce...

PAN SHOT - DYNO-MUTT - GUESTS - RADLEY

PAN BACK AND FORTH as Dyno's arms serve and spill food - telescoping back and forth - Radley strides up to him, seething.

DYNO-MUTT (CONT)
...veal cutlet 'n hash browns...chile
con carne, au jus...hot dog, mustard,
onions and whipped cream!

RADLEY
Dog Wonder...my guest expect
something besides junk food!

DYNO-MUTT
I beg your pardon, B.F.! Every
item is vitamin enriched.

Suddenly the Falconflash flashes! A bright pulsating light strobes off and on, illuminating Radley and Dyno-Mutt. They react, their expressions mirroring excitement.

CLOSE - FALCONFLASH

A dramatic statue of a falcon, its beady eyes glowing... pulsating...emitting glaring stroboscopic beams of white light...

RADLEY (V.O.)
It's the Falconflash!

FULL - RADLEY - CROWD - DYNO-MUTT

He addresses the crowd.

RADLEY
Ladies and gentlemen...something
unexpected has come up! I'm
afraid the art show is over...

With his telescopic arms, Dyno retrieves all the food right out of the hands and mouths of the startled guests.

DYNO-MUTT
...and so's the freeloading!

Dishes, cups and silverware are dropped into Dyno's dishwasher. Then his whole lunch counter and dishwasher fold back up inside his body.

CLOSE - DYNO-MUTT AND RADLEY

Dyno-Mutt picks up a dime tip from a table.

DYNO-MUTT
Sheez...a dime tip! A guy would have a tough time making a living as a waiter around here!

RADLEY
Quick, Dog Wonder - to the Falcon's lair!

Radley dashes o.s.

DYNO-MUTT
...and a new adventure - for the mighty pair!

He does a hokey Carney exit.

HUGE FLOOR - CEILING PAINTING

The craggy mountaintop with the craggy Falcon. Radley and Dyno are in front of the painting.

RADLEY
Into the secret Falconlift!

Radley presses concealed switch behind frame. Entire painting and section of floor below it, pivots around taking them with it. Then instantly returns to its original position without them.

INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT (EXTREME PERSPECTIVE ANGLE)

Shooting straight down as elevator races straight up. SFX: HIGH SPEED ELEVATOR.

INT. FALCONLIFT

Plush, panelled in Carpathian Burlwood.

RADLEY
(urgently)
Into our costumes, Dog Wonder!

DYNO-MUTT
With a rooty-toot-toot - it's into our suits!

Dyno-Mutt presses a secret switch on elevator wall. A panel slides open revealing a hidden wardrobe compartment. Hanging inside, the Blue Falcon and Dog Wonder costumes. Dyno-Mutt quickly grabs a costume, starts to put it on.

CLOSE - BLUE FALCON

Staring o.s., steaming.

CLOSE - DYNO-MUTT

He grabbed the Blue Falcon costume - which is ridiculously oversized on him. Dyno-Mutt glances down at the ill-fitting costume.

DYNO-MUTT
I think maybe I'm losin' a little weight!

FULL - RADLEY - DYNO-MUTT

Radley, with massive restraint, holds up the Dyno-Mutt costume.

RADLEY
(slow burn)
This is your costume, Dog Wonder, That is my costume. I am a Falcon! You are a dog!

DYNO-MUTT
(embarrassed chuckle)
Sheez! Ya don't have to rub it in,B.F.!

FALCONSPIN TO:

INT. FALCON's LAIR

Dim, moody lighting, plush furnishings. A panel slides open revealing the Falconlift. The Blue Falcon bolts out, followed by Dyno-Mutt - now in their proper costumes. Dyno-Mutt hops comically on one foot as he struggles to put on his Dyno-Shoe.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
The Falcon's lair! A luxurious penthouse high above Big City...

ANOTHER ANGLE - FALCON'S LAIR

Blue Falcon is next to a wall bookcase. The bookcase swings aside revealing the ultra-modern communications console with large TV screen and the solemn face of FOCUS-ONE. PUSH IN CLOSE.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT)
...where Blue Falcon is in direct communication with the secret headquarters of Focus-One!

Focus-one holds up a picture of Hyde.

FOCUS-ONE
(urgent)
A new, frighteningly ugly face on the criminal scene! A Mr. Hyde - threatening citizens to turn them into Hyde monsters! You must stop this threat to Big City!

The picture flashes off. Screen goes to black.

ANGLE - DYNO-MUTT - BLUE FALCON

BLUE FALCON
Not a moment to lose, Dog Wonder! To the Falconcar!

DYNO-MUTT
Off we go...for a ride in search of a Hyde!

Dyno-Mutt races ahead, his feet a blur, scrambles o.s. A beat - and a SCREEN-SHAKING CRASH. PAN OVER to see Dyno's shape cut out of the wall he just crashed through, next to sliding glass terrace doors.

EXT. TERRACE

Blue Falcon steps out and cooly stares at Dyno-Mutt lying on a heap of wall wreckage.

DYNO-MUTT (CONT)
(embarrassed)
Heh! Heh! I'm just bustin' out all over with enthusiasm!

BLUE FALCON
Your over-eagerness is costing me a lot in new walls, Dog Wonder!

EXT. FALCONTERRACE

Plushly furnished and landscaped. A large pool with a diving board just outside the terrace doors. In b.g. skyscrapers of Big City stretch to infinity. Blue Falcon and Dyno-Mutt rush to edge of pool, by diving board.

BLUE FALCON
Activate the Falconcar!

DYNO-MUTT
One activated Falconcar...comin' up!

Dyno-Mutt presses a secret switch on the diving board. SLURP! Instantly the water drains from the pool. The floor slides open, revealing the Falconcar. It rises on a hydraulic lift until even with pool edge.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
A wonder of modern technology! The seemingly deep pool actually contains just one foot of water! And under that - the magnificent Falconcar!

They leap into the car.

BLUE FALCON
Fasten your seat belt, Dog Wonder! We're off!

EXT. FULL SHOT - SKYSCRAPER - FALCONTERRACE

The Falconcar blasts off, streaks into sky.

BLUE FALCON
Blue Falcon...

DYNO-MUTT
...And Dog Wonder...

TOGETHER
(in unison)
AWaaaayyyy....

FALCONSPIN TO:

EXT. BIG CITY - NIGHT

The Falconcar streaks across sky, high above the sprawling metropolis. PUSH IN to Blue Falcon and Dyno-Mutt.

BLUE FALCON (CONT)
(dead serious)
Now the question is...where will Mr. Hyde strike next?

DYNO-MUTT
I think maybe with a face like his it'll be JULES' Beauty Shop!
(Carney laugh)

BLUE FALCON
I can't agree, Dog Wonder - but wait -
(excited)
You're half-right! You said Jules! The Crown Jewels are being exibited at Big City Museum! That just might be his next target!

FALCONSPIN TO:

EXT. SHOT BIG CITY MUSEUM - NIGHT

Luxury cars and limousines fill the parking area. CAMERA PUSHES IN on entrance. A doorman greets arriving guests. Among them - the Weasel, in frayed evening cape, and Snitch! CAMERA FINDS them, MOVES IN TIGHT and follows, LOSING THEM as they enter.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Blue Falcon was right - as usual! But will our stalwart champions of justice arrive in time?

INT. MUSEUM MAIN HALL - CLOSE JEWELS

A royal crown encrusted with diamonds, sapphires, rubies... coronets, necklaces, maces, all glittering with valuable gems. PULL BACK to see security guards flanking the exhibit, as viewers press against velvet ropes straining to see.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Weasel and Snitch approach fringe of onlookers.

WEASEL
Awright, Snitch - let's get 'em!

Snitch BARKS a nasty agreement. Weasel presses the button on his walking cane, enveloping them in the greenish cloud. It vanishes - and they've become Mr. Hyde and the Hyde dog.

HYDE
(a loud, evil laugh)

FULL - CROWD - GUARDS - HYDE

The crowd turns at the laugh, pulls back from Hyde in horror.

CROWD
(SCREAMS! GASPS)

Two security guards rush Hyde. He shoots the green cloud at them. The gas envelops them.

HYDE (V.O.)
A little beauty treatment for you!
(laughs evilly)

The cloud dissipates. The guards are now Hyde guards! They stand there, viciously looking about.

GUARDS
(HYDE LAUGHS)

CROWD - GUARDS - HYDE - TWO MATRONS

Hyde shoots out another cloud, at two matrons. They change to Hyde matrons.

MATRONS
(HYDE LAUGHS)

HYDE (CONT)
(to 4 Hyde people)
It's all yours! Help yourself!

LAUGHING EVILLY, the Hyde Matrons and guards scoop up millions in crown jewels. Hyde LAUGHS TRIUMPHANTLY, Snitch YELPS the same way and they exit o.s. - without any loot!

EXT. MUSEUM - NIGHT

The Falconcar streaks up to a stop at the entrance.

BLUE FALCON
Let's hope we're in time, Dog Wonder!

DYNO-MUTT
For a game of Hyde and seek...
or seek and hide!

Blue Falcon and Dyno leap out, race toward the entrance.

ENTRANCE

Weasel and Snitch are leaving - now their old selves. Blue Falcon and Dyno race INTO SHOT just as HYDISH LAUGHTER comes from inside building.

WEASEL
Thank heavens you're here, Blue Falcon! There's some strange things goin' on inside!

DYNO-MUTT
I thank you, man and dog alike! It's good citizens like you that make crime fighting a worthwhile occupation for a Dog Wonder!

Dyno telescopes a hand, shakes Weasel's hand warmly, and shakes Snitch's paw. Blue Falcon and Dyno race into building. Weasel and Snitch exit.

INT. MUSEUM MAIN HALL - ANGLE - DOOR

Blue Falcon and Dyno burst in, stop short in their tracks, react in amazement at what they see.

DYNO-MUTT
Sheez! Do you see what I see, Blue Falcon?

POV SHOT

Two Hyde Guards and two Hyde Matrons, are adorning themselves with crowns and necklaces, stuffing other valuables into purses, LAUGHING EVILLY. They see Blue Falcon and Dyno, start to run.

BLUE FALCON (V.O.)
Good grief, Dog Wonder! We're going to have to round up those poor innocent Hyde people for their own good.

ANGLE- BLUE FALCON & DYNO-MUTT

BLUE FALCON
You take the two matrons and I'll take the two guards!

DYNO-MUTT
Round 'em up and head 'em out! Wahoo!

Both dash out of the scene.

ANGLE - BLUE FALCON

Blue Falcon twirls the Falconclaw over his head, tosses it up and o.s.

ANGLE - MAIN HALL CEILING

The Falconclaw flies into the scene, clamps onto a huge, decorative chandelier.

PAN - BLUE FALCON

He swings on the Falconclaw, Tarzan style, removes a small package from his belt, pulls a tab. It instantly inflates into a large plastic do-nut.

BLUE FALCON
The Falcon Harmless Humane Restrainer is just the ticket!

PAN - TWO HYDE GUARDS

Running down the main hall. Blue Falcon swings into scene directly over them, drops the plastic do-nut, pinning their arms and legs to their sides.

BLUE FALCON
That's two innocent Hydes under peaceful restraint!

ANGLE - DYNO-MUTT

Poised, ready to go into action.

DYNO-MUTT
And two to go!

Dyno pulls out a small drawer in his chest, takes out a pair of gloves, puts them on with typical, Carney, exaggerated gestures.

DYNO-MUTT
Seeing as how these are Lady Hydes,
I'll have to handle them with kid gloves.

Dyno dashes out of the scene.

PAN - MATRON HYDES

As they run down the main hall. Dyno enters scene running close behind them. The matrons look back at Dyno and SNARL. Dyno tips a make believe hat to them.

DYNO-MUTT
Greetings, ladies. Going my way?

Dyno presses another button on his chest. Out pops a large wicker wheelchair (like on the boardwalk in Alantic City). Dyno accelerates and scoops up the two matrons in the wheelchair.

DYNO-MUTT
Have a seat, ladies. Nice day
for a stroll, what?!

Dyno pushes the matron Hydes in the wheelchair to a mop closet. Blue Falcon, standing alongside, holds the door open. Dyno pushes the wheelchair into the closet. Blue Falcon closes the door, locks it.

BLUE FALCON
Good work, Dog Wonder. That's
the last of them!

The MUSEUM DIRECTOR rushes in.

DIRECTOR
(points)
A fifth Hyde got away, out the front entrance!

DYNO-MUTT
Hyde-eee-ho! Here I go!

Instantly Dyno goes into a scramble. But instead of rocketing off forward, his rear end SPARKS and rockets off in reverse, leaving his telescopic-connected front half in place! Dyno looks back at his SPARKING, retreating rear.

DYNO-MUTT
Oh oh! Looks like a short off the stern port!

Suddenly his front half is yanked away by his rear and o.s.

BLUE FALCON
(a groan)
Oh no...another malfunction! He's out of control and going out the back door!

EXT. MUSEUM - REAR DOOR

SCOOBY DOO, SHAGGY, FRED, VELMA and DAPHNE at rear door.

FREDDY
If he tries to escape out the museum's back door, we're ready!

VELMA
Right! Our trap's all set to trap the ghost of Mr. Hyde!

Suddenly Shaggy reacts to O.S. sound of Dyno-Mutt approaching.

SHAGGY
Zoinks! Here comes somebody now!

SCOOBY
(panic)
The-the-G-Ghost of Mr. Hyde?

FREDDY
Everybody get set! Activate Scoobytrap!

They all go up into a scramble and zoom o.s. away from rear exit. A beat - and we hear -

DYNO-MUTT (V.O.)
Ooooooooohhhhh!

As he rockets backwards out the door and o.s.

EXT. MUSEUM GROUNDS - NIGHT

A park-like area with modern sculptures and a large tree in the center. A wooden plank extends from the museum rear door... up on a sharp angle, propped over a saw horse.

DYNO-MUTT
Cleeeer the runwayyyyyyy!!!

Dyno-Mutt rockets into scene and up the wooden plank. He sails into air and o.s.

ANGLE WHEELBARROW

It's perched on top of another plank which runs downhill to the ground. Dyno-Mutt sails into shot, lands in barrow, rockets down and o.s.

ANGLE - SCOOBY AND GANG

They hold an upended trampoline.

FREDDY
Get set! Here comes the ghost of Hyde!

Dyno-Mutt rockets into shot and dead center into trampoline. The trampoline shoots him back up and o.s. (without wheelbarrow)

ANGLE TREE

Dyno-Mutt sails through air in arc...plummets out of sight into top of tree. SFX: LIKE A LOADED TRASH CAN DROPPING DOWN... CRACKING OFF BRANCHES AS IT FALLS

ANGLE - TREE BASE

Scooby dashes in holding an open sack, skids to a stop under lower leaves. SFX: FALLING TRASH CAN BREAKING BRANCHES. A blur of Dyno-Mutt, branches and leaves plummet into Scooby's sack, filling it. Shaggy, Freddy, Velma and Daphne rush in.

SHAGGY
Ya got him, Scoob!

DAPHNE
Let's have a look at that horrible Mister Hyde!

Scooby grins proudly, opens sack. Dyno-Mutt pops out, his entire head covered with green leaves...he looks worse than Hyde. Scooby is nose to nose with him, shaking all over.

SCOOBY
Ulp!

SHAGGY
That's Hyde all right! I'd recognize that ugly, green Hyde face anywhere!

Dyno-Mutt wipes away the leaves.

DYNO-MUTT
Hyde? Where? Where?

SCOOBY
Huh? It's Dyno-Mutt, Dog Wonder... my hero!

FALCONSPIN TO:

FULL SHOT BLUE FALCON - DYNO - SCOOBY AND KIDS

VELMA
We sorta fooged, Blue Falcon -

FREDDY
We thought Dog Wonder was the ghost of Mr. Hyde.

BLUE FALCON
Mr. Hyde isn't a ghost. He's a diabolical criminal with a dual personality.

ANGLE - SHAGGY - SCOOBY - DYNO-MUTT

SHAGGY
Zoinks! That sounds worse than a ghost!

Scooby leaps into his arms.

SCOOBY
(trembling)
W-worse than a ghost??? ULP!!!

DYNO-MUTT
(to Scooby)
Fear not, fellow dog! Dog Wonder will protect his canine cousin from the evil Hyde!

(flexes biceps)

His biceps bulge several feet high...SPROING BACK! WHAP! WHAP! His body vibrates crazily from impact. SPARKS shower from his head. He sways, dizzy, knees buckling.

DYNO-MUTT
Oh oh oh! The old bicep circuits are getting a little flabby around the electrodes!

ANGLE -FFRED

FREDDY
If you can use any help, Blue Falcon, we'd sure like to pitch in!

ANGLE - BLUE FALCON

BLUE FALCON
(nods)
Perhaps Scooby and the rest of you can be of help!

ANGLE - SCOOBY - DYNO-MUTT

Scooby puts his arm around Dyno.

SCOOBY
Oh boy! Dyno-Mutt and Scooby Doo!

DYNO-MUTT
Hey-y-y! Scooby, doobie, doo... and Dyno-Mutt, too!

PULL BACK to include full group.

FALCONSPIN TO:

EXT. BIG CITY HALL - NIGHT

NARRATOR (V.O.CONT.)
Later - at Big City...City Hall...

PUSH IN AND

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - CLOSE MAYOR

MAYOR
(perplexed)
We still don't know what Mr. Hyde is up to!

PULL BACK to see Blue Falcon, Dyno, Scooby and gang.

DAPHNE
That's right, Mr. Mayor! He didn't take anything for himself from the museum!

BLUE FALCON
A baffling flaw in his criminal personality, Daphne - but we'll soon learn what's behind it.

Blue Falcon gives a Beeper-ring to Velma.

BLUE FALCON
You three go back and search the museum. If you find any clues, notify me with this Falcon Beeper-ring!

MAYOR
What about those poor innocent people who were changed to Hyde monsters, Blue Falcon?

BLUE FALCON
We must find the antidote! Our one hope is Professor Orville, at the Orville Research Institute. Shaggy, Scooby, Dog Wonder and I will go there right now!

DYNO-MUTT
Right! One way to get Hyde's goat is to find his antidote!

All exit Dyno and Scooby are at rear...make a comical scramble o.s.

EXT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - LEDGE

Crouching on the ledge next to an ornamental gargoyle, in more or less the same position, is Mr. Hyde! Through the window we see the mayor.

HYDE
So Blue Falcon thinks he's going to perfect an antidote, does he?
(laughs evilly)

LAUGH CONTINUES as Mr. Hyde starts his descent to the street below.

FALCONSPIN TO:

EXT. BIG CITY - NIGHT

The falconcar streaks through the sky with Blue Falcon, Dyno Shaggy and Scooby.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
What horrifying encounter lies in store for our heroes - now that Mr. Hyde knows their plan?

FALCONSPIN TO:

EXT. ORVILLE RESEARCH INSTITUTE - NIGHT

A long low brick building with a sign reading ORVILLE RESEARCH INSTITUTE. The Falconcar is parked in front.

BLUE FALCON (V.O.)
How long will it take you to develop an antidote to Mr. Hydes's ugliness vapor, Professor Orville?

PUSH IN AND

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LABORATORY

Tables with microscopes, beakers, bunsen burners, distilling coils, trays of test tube, masses of other lab equipment. Blue Falcon, Dyno, Shaggy and Scooby are speaking with PROFESSOR ORVILLE, a white-haired man in laboratory smock.

ORVILLE
It's a difficult task, Blue Falcon! Days. Perhaps weeks!

ANGLE - SHAGGY - SCOOBY

They are at counter next to large mirror.

SHAGGY
Zoinks! By then he could turn us all into Mr. Hydes!

SCOOBY
Reah!

He turns looks in mirror makes ugly face, leaps back frightened.

SCOOBY
Gulp!

ANGLE - BLUE FALCON - ORVILLE

BLUE FALCON
Shaggy's right, Professor! Time is of the essence! We'll all pitch in!

DYNO-MUTT
Yeah...we'll make the beakers beak... the test tubes test...and the chemicals chem!

FALCONSPIN TO:

GROUP - SCOOBY - DYNO-MUTT -SHAGGY

Working at counter filled with test tubes, scientific apparatus and chemicals.

DYNO-MUTT
Now for a super chemical mix
to give old Hyde the nix!

He pushes a button. A stainless steel, belt-driven mixer pops out of his chest. Scooby and Shaggy quickly help him dump a wild assortment of chemicals, liquids and powders, etc. (Dialogue as they toss in goop.)

SHAGGY
Eight quarts of hydro-methyl-silicasis...

DYNO-MUTT
Three pounds of dandelion fertilizer!

SCOOBY
...a dash of renatured rendrils!

DYNO-MUTT
A pinch of dehydrated egg shells!

SHAGGY
An a dash of zanacona palpazan!

DYNO-MUTT
Huh? What's zanacona palpazon?

SHAGGY
Don't ask! Mix!

CLOSE ANGLE - DYNO-MUTT

His mixer starts mixing. SFX: LOUD, COCKAMAMIE ROAR. The mix is tilted out into a Dyno-centrifuge and spun around into a blur. A mess of convoluted glass tubing pops out. The mix is fed into one end, and travels a roller-coaster ride to the other, where it slurps out into a BUBBLING, HISSING cauldron. Dyno presses a button - out pops a mini-oven.

DYNO -MUTT
Simmer lightly at 3,000 degrees
and bring to a quick boil!

He pops the cauldron in the oven. A timer goes TICK TICK TICK TICK. A BELL RINGS! The oven door pops open! Out comes a pepperoni and hot fudge pizza.

GROUP - SHAGGY - DYNO-MUTT - SCOOBY

SHAGGY
(a big grin)
Zoinks! A pepperoni and hot
fudge pizza!

SCOOBY
(silly laugh)
Slurp!

DYNO-MUTT
And don't anyone ask for the
secret recipe!

Scooby and Shaggy grab for the pizza, and start SLURPING it down from opposite ends until it's gone and their noses meet.

SHAGGY
Well...like it might not cure Hydes - but it sure cures the hungries!

SCOOBY
(licking his chops)
Yeah! SLURP!

OTHER SIDE OF LAB - BLUE FALCON - ORVILLE

Orville holds up a beaker of bluish liquid.

ORVILLE
(excited)
This could be the antidote, Blue Falcon! All we need to perfect it is...

A KNOCK at the lab door.

ANGLE - LAB DOOR

Orville opens door. A MAN stands in doorway, his face hidden in the shadows. He wears a telegram delivery uniform.

MAN
Telegram for Professor Orville.

ANGLE - ORVILLE

He takes the envelope.

ORVILLE
What could it be?

He opens it! Instantly a green cloud billows out from the envelope, engulfing him.

ORVILLE (CONT)
(surprised gasp)

The cloud dissipates. He is now a HAIRY, UGLY HYDE PROFESSOR.

ORVILLE (CONT)
(Hyde LAUGH)

FULL - ORVILLE - MAN - BLUE FALCON

The telegram man flings aside his uniform, revealing himself as Mr. Hyde.

BLUE FALCON
It's Mr. Hyde!

ANGLE - SHAGGY - SCOOBY - DYNO

Reacting to o.s. Hyde! They are next to open drawer of filing cabinet.

SHAGGY

Hyde!?

SCOOBY

Ret's hide!

Shaggy and Scooby make a comedy dive into cabinet drawer, disappear. Scooby's paw darts out, slams drawer closed... jerks back just in time as it SLAMS shut.

ANGLE - HYDE AT DOOR NEXT TO HYDE PROFESSOR

HYDE

Yes! And either I am appointed mayor by the end of the week, Blue Falcon - or everybody in Big City will become Hydes!

(laughs hysterically)

Hyde slams door shut. CAMERA MOVES IN for CLOSE UP of the Hyde-professor.

ORVILLE

(Hyde LAUGH)

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. ORVILLE RESEARCH INSTITUTE - CLOSE - HYDE PROFESSOR

ORVILLE/HYDE
(evil Hyde laugh)

PULL BACK to include Blue Falcon and Dyno-Mutt.

BLUE FALCON
You take care of the professor, Dog Wonder, while I go after the real Hyde!

Blue Falcon dashes o.s.

DYNO-MUTT
Gottcha, B.F.! I'll get him in my Dyno-Dynamic Restraining Net!

Dyno-Mutt presses a chest button. Handlebars pop out of his ears. His rear legs become a cycle fork with a wheel. Another wheel pops from his front...with headlight, etc. A sidecar pops from his side. Easy Rider he's not but a cockamamie motorcycle he is.

DYNO-MUTT (CONT)
Oops! My circuits are screwed up! I'm a Dyno-Cycle!

He grabs handlebars with front paws, twirls grips. VAROOOM!! PAN with him as he ROARS out of control around the room, struggling to steer, his hands gripping his ear bars.

DYNO-MUTT (CONT)
Yiiiiii...! I can't stop me!

Dyno-Mutt ROARS towards Orville/Hyde, who tries to scramble out of the way, but is scooped up in the sidecar. They ZOOM out door.

DYNO-MUTT (CONT)
Ooops! Looks like I got myself a Hyde hitch-hiker!

ANGLE - SHAGGY AND SCOOBY

They peek out, from a file cabinet drawer. SFX: o.s. CYCLE ROAR.

SHAGGY
Zoinks! When Dyno-Mutt malfunctions, it's a major disaster looking for someplace to happen!

SCOOBY
Roo said rit!!

EXT. HALLWAY - BLUE FALCON AND HYDE

Blue Falcon races down hall after Hyde. Hyde comes to a door at the end of the hall. He tries to open it, but it's locked. Blue Falcon skids to a stop behind the cornered Hyde.

BLUE FALCON
It looks like this is the end of the line, Mister Hyde!

The ROAR of Dyno-Mutt's motorcycle can be heard approaching in the distance.

DYNO-MUTT (V.O.)
Look out, Blue Falcon!

PAN SHOT - DYNO-MUTT

Dyno-Cycle ZOOMS down corridor with Orville/Hyde in sidecar.

DYNO-MUTT
We're comin' your way...I think!

He rockets o.s. SFX: A hollow THUNK.

ANGLE - HALLWAY

Blue Falcon is now in sidecar...sprawled on top of Orville/Hyde. The Dyno-Cycle ROARS down hall, past the real HYDE. ZOOM CLOSE to Hyde, LAUGHING FIENDISHLY.

HYDE
Thank you, Dog Wonder! I couldn't have done it better if I'd planned it!

Hyde runs o.s. in the opposite direction.

PAN - DYNO-MUTT - BLUE FALCON - AND ORVILLE/HYDE

They race out of control down the hall.

BLUE FALCON
(through gritted teeth)
I'll give you ten seconds to find your brakes and get us out of this mess, Dog Wonder!!

DYNO-MUTT
(struggling with controls)
Yes Sir! Right away, Sir! Er...
..uh...Could ya make that ten minutes, Sir!?!

Dyno-Mutt frantically presses buttons on his control panel. Suddenly, he SCREECHES to an abrupt, smoking stop. His cycle wheels transform back to normal. A large panel opens in his side. The sidecar - with Blue Falcon and Orville/Hyde in it - retracts into his chest. The panel closes. His mid section bulges comically.

BLUE FALCON (V.O.)
(muffled - like from a deep well)
Let...me...out...of...here...
Dog Wonder!

Dyno-Mutt looks wide-eyed at the bulge in his stomach.

DYNO-MUTT
Oh...oh...
(to camera)
Ever have one of those days when you wished you'd stayed in bed?!

Dyno-Mutt presses a button! His side panel opens like a tail gate on a truck. Blue Falcon and Orville/Hyde pop out in the sidecar.

DYNO-MUTT
(embarrassed)
Sorry about that, Blue Falcon.
That Dyno-Cycle's got a mind of its own!

ANGLE - BLUE FALCON - ORVILLE/HYDE - SHAGGY - SCOOBY - DYNO-MUTT

Orville/Hyde has the inflated Falcon Restrainer around him.

BLUE FALCON
There! The Falcon Restrainer will hold the Professor! Now split up and find the real Hyde!

Blue Falcon and Shaggy race off in one direction. Scooby and Dyno-Mutt scramble off in opposite direction.

INT. PREHISTORIC DEPT. ROOM - FULL

A large, gloomy room filled with skeletons and stuffed models of prehistoric man, dinosaurs, brontosaurs, etc. Dyno's nose telescopes into scene, followed by his body and then Scooby. They stop short, look around. Suddenly, Dyno points o.s.

DYNO-MUTT
(excited)
Look! There he is!!

POV SHOT

On the far end of the room, viewed past dozens of skeletons and models, lurks a shadowy figure resembling Mr. Hyde.

SCOOBY (V.O.)
Oh...oh! Mr. Hyde!!

ANGLE - DYNO-MUTT AND SCOOBY

DYNO-MUTT
(whisper)
We'll use the ol' pincer movement, Scooby.

SCOOBY
Yaaa...yaaa...yaa!!

DYNO-MUTT
You circle that way...
(points o.s.)
...and I'll circle that way...
(points in opposite direction)
...and when I give the signal, we pounce!

SCOOBY
Right!

They part, move o.s.

ANGLE - DYNO-MUTT

His head telescopes out on a long extender neck and hides behind leg of stuffed saber-toothed tiger. A beat later, Dyno's body comically tiptoes up to join his head.

CLOSE - SCOOBY

Watching in amazement. He tries to stretch his neck like Dyno by pulling up on his head with his paws and then twisting his head around as far as it will go, finally gives up, shaking his head "no".

SCOOBY

Beats me!!

CAMERA MOVES BACK to a wider shot of Scooby as he rapidly tip-toes over to a model of a small prehistoric lizard and hides behind it. A beat later, he rapidly tip-toes out shaped like the lizard - over to a small model of a skinny prehistoric bird, hides behind it...comes out shaped like the skinny bird.

FULL - HYDE FIGURE - DOGS

Scooby and Dyno are in position behind the figure, within leaping distance. Dyno presses a button on his chest. A small trumpet telescopes out of the top of his head. It blasts out a TRUMPET CAVALRY CHARGE.

DYNO-MUTT
Charge!

Scooby is galvanized into action, salutes smartly. Both dogs leap towards the figure.

ANGLE - FIGURE

It's a hairy replica of a cave man - complete with covering of a furry animal skin. The dogs come flying at the cave-man. With a loud CRASH, the three figures merge into a blur of whirling limbs and flying fur. It settles into a large, furry shapeless messy mound. Scooby and Dyno are nowhere in sight. The mound stirs.

CLOSER ANGLE

Scooby and Dyno-Mutt pop out, nose to nose, staring at each other wide-eyed - each thinking the other is Hyde. Each is covered with the cavemen's fur.

SCOOBY
Rulp! MISTER HYDE!!!!

He leaps out of the mound, races o.s. Dyno-Mutt leaps out, races after him.

DYNO-MUTT
Ah hah! Mister Hyde! This time Dog Wonder will get him! With the Dyno-Super powered Magnet!

He presses a body button. Instantly a large horseshoe magnet POPS from his hand. Wiggly rays shoot out from its ends. SFX: EXAGGERATED ELECTRONIC HUM.

ANGLE - SCOOBY - HUGE MASTADON SKELETON

The wiggly magnet rays shoot into scene. Scooby continues his frantic running but it's as if he's on a treadmill. He starts to lose ground, moves backwards and o.s.

SCOOBY
Relp!

HOLD on mastadon skeleton. It shudders. The bones fly apart, sail back after Scooby. HOLD for a beat...then... A LOUD, CAMERA SHAKING O.S., SUSTAINED CRASH! Everything in the room starts to shoot o.s., drawn by the magnet.

ANGLE - HUGE PILE OF MASTADON BONES

Tables, chairs, display cabinets and assorted museum exhibits sail into scene, land on top of huge pile. The rubble stirs. Dyno-mutt pops out, grinning.

DYNO-MUTT
(shouting o.s.)
I got him, B.F.! I got ugly ole Hyde!

Blue Falcon and Shaggy run into scene.

BLUE FALCON
Good work, Dog Wonder!

Dyno-Mutt reaches into bone pile, pulls up Scooby, looks at Blue Falcon, beaming with pride.

DYNO-MUTT
(Carnyish)
Dog Wonder-r-r-r-r did it again!!

BLUE FALCON
(shaking head)
As usual...it's another blunder, Dog Wonder!

CLOSE - DYNO-MUTT - SCOOBY

Dyno-Mutt turns, stares nose-to-nose at Scooby who grins at him with the silly Scooby grin.

DYNO-MUTT
(embarrassed)
Heh, heh! Well whaddya know...Scooby Doo!
(CHUCKLE)

FALCONSPIN TO:

EXT. BIG CITY - NIGHT

The Falconcar speeds through the air - Blue Falcon, Dyno-Mutt, Scooby and Shaggy aboard.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Is time running out for our dauntless heroes?

FALCONSPIN TO:

EXT. BIG CITY HALL - NIGHT

The empty Falconcar is parked outside.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT)
With Professor Orville a Hyde creature...
can they find an antidote in time?

PUSH IN and:

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - MAYOR - FALCON - DYNO-MUTT - SHAGGY - SCOOBY - FREDDY - DAPHNE - VELMA

Freddy holds out a glove, hands it to Blue Falcon.

FREDDY
We found a clue, Blue Falcon! This rubber glove was on the museum floor right where Mister Hyde stood!

ANGLE - BLUE FALCON AND DYNO-MUTT

BLUE FALCON
Activate your Computerized - Clue - Analysis - Circuit, Dog Wonder!

Dyno-Mutt presses a button on his control panel. A door swings open on his chest.

DYNO-MUTT
Right! Down the hatch with the criminal catch!

Blue Falcon inserts the glove in the opening. The door SLAMS shut. Dyno-Mutt fusses with the control buttons. His eyes start flashing on and off with varied colors. We hear the CLATTERING, HUMMING AND BUZZING OF A COMPUTER. A computer print-out CLATTERS out of the top of his head, drapes down over his face.

BLUE FALCON
What does it say, Dog Wonder?

DYNO-MUTT
(reading from print-out)
It's a rubber glove!

BLUE FALCON
(showing a little steam)
We know that! Whose?

CLOSE - DYNO-MUTT

Holding read-out in front of face, reading.

DYNO-MUTT
Type of glove used by third rate second story burglar Willie The Weasel who dropped out of sight two years ago!

GROUP SHOT

BLUE FALCON
So that's it! Willie The Weasel must be Mister Hyde!

SHAGGY
What about his demand to become Mayor by tomorrow?

CLOSE - MAYOR

He slams his fist on the desk.

MAYOR
Never!!

CLOSE - DYNO-MUTT

DYNO-MUTT
That's tellin' him, yer Honor! I can hardly wait to see old Hyde's face when he hears your answer!

FALCONSPIN TO:

INT. WEASEL LAIR - WEASEL - SNITCH

Weasel is reading a newspaper headline. He's livid. He crumples paper, tosses it aside.

WEASEL
So the Mayor refuses to give in to my demand! I'll show them! The whole city will become Hydes!

He presses the button on his cane. The green cloud shoots out, enveloping him and Snitch. It clears, and they have become Hydes. PUSH IN CLOSE.

SNITCH - HYDE
(Menacing WOLF HOWL)

HYDE
(laughs evilly)

DISSOLVE TO:

CLOSER ANGLE - STREET - NIGHT

Normal pedestrian traffic. Storefronts - a bank...a jewelry store...a supermarket. A black limousine speeds down the street. Hyde leans out window, cane extended, shooting out the green mist...spreading the ominous cloud the length of street.

HYDE
(evil, triumphant
laughing)

The mist clears revealing the street full of Hydes. ZOOM CLOSE AND PAN as more Hydes dash out of bank, hands full of money... still more Hydes rush from jewelry store loaded with gems... others from market, wheeling shopping carts loaded with money and food.

FALCONSPIN TO:

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK - DAY

A helicopter swoops over park. Hyde leans out window pointing cane down, shpritzing out his green mist.

HYDE
(laughing evilly)

The mist clears. ZOOM to roller coaster crammed with LAUGHING Hydes.

FALCONSPIN TO:

EXT. CROWDED SUBWAY STATION - RUSH HOUR

The train speeds by with Hyde leaning out window, spraying mob.

HYDE
(the evilist laugh yet)

The mist clears. ZOOM CLOSE and PAN to reveal a mob of HYDES. Over this - THE ECHOEY SOUND AS IF ALL OF BIG CITY IS LAUGHING LIKE HYDE.

FALCONSPIN TO:

EXT. SKY OVER BIG CITY - NIGHT

The Falconcar, a speck in the distance, races through the air. Beneath it, the skyscrapers of Big City. OVER: MUTED, DRONING HYDE LAUGHS - AS IF THE CITY IS FILLED WITH HYDES.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Our Daring Duo has their hands full rounding up innocent Hydes for their own protection.

ZOOM IN CLOSE TO FALCONCAR. It is crammed with LAUGHING Hydes, one, big Falcon Restrainer around them. Blue Falcon is at wheel - alone...no Dyno-Mutt.

DYNO-MUTT (V.O.)
Sheez! What are we goin' to do, B.F...

His head telescopes up from under the mass of Hydes.

DYNO-MUTT (CONT.)
We are over our heads in innocent Hydes!

BLUE FALCON
(grimly)
There's only one thing to do, Dog Wonder!

FALCONSPIN TO:

EXT. CITY HALL - NIGHT

The Falconcar is parked outside, empty.

MAYOR (V.O.)
Did I hear right, Blue Falcon? Did you say give in?

PUSH IN and:

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - BLUE FALCON - DYNO-MUTT - MAYOR

The Mayor is seated at his desk.

BLUE FALCON
(grimly)
Without the antidote, we can't keep up with all the Hydes! We'll have to make Mister Hyde the Mayor of Big City!

FULL SHOT - DYNO-MUTT

Shocked! He goes into an extended, exaggerated series of over-dramatic Carney gestures.

DYNO-MUTT
(hammy and melodramatic)
What are you sayin', B.F.? You! The Champion of Justice! Defender of the underdog!

He falls to the floor, clasps hands over his eyes.

DYNO-MUTT (CONT.)
Is this how you repay the adoration of millions of little kids and big adults? By knucklin' under?!

ANGLE - BLUE FALCON - DYNO-MUTT

BLUE FALCON
No, Dog Wonder! My suggestion is part of my plan to capture Mister Hyde!

Dyno-Mutt's head telescopes up from floor until it's cheek-to-cheek with Blue Falcon. His arm telescopes up around Blue Falcon's shoulder.

DYNO-MUTT
(toothy grin)
I knew it all along!

CLOSE MAYOR

His face grim, worried.

MAYOR
I hope your plan works, Blue Falcon!

FALCONSPIN TO:

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE (MATCHING CLOSE SHOT) HYDE

He is seated at Mayor's desk.

HYDE
(laughing triumphantly)
I'm glad you were smart enough to see it my way, Blue Falcon!

WIDEN ANGLE. Piles of money are stacked up in the Mayor's office. Blue Falcon and Dyno-Mutt and the Mayor look on helplessly as HYDE POLICEMEN bring in wheelbarrows full of money and dump them on floor.

HYDE (CONT.)
Now there's only one thing left to do!
(still laughing)

Hyde holds up his cane, engulfs Blue Falcon in a green cloud.

ANGLE - BLUE FALCON

The cloud clears - and he's become a green, hairy-faced Hyde Falcon!

BLUE FALCONHYDE
(an evil Hyde LAUGH)

ANGLE - BLUE (GREEN) FALCONHYDE - DYNO-MUTT

Dyno-Mutt stares in dismay at the transformation.

DYNO-MUTT
Oh, NO! The Blue Falcon is a yecchh GREEN Falcon!
(to camera)
The plan to capture Hyde has backfired!

FALCONSPIN TO:

EXT. FIRST NATIONAL BANK - DAY

The Hyde-Falcon, in Falconcar, speeds out of the bank. The Falconcar is full of money. He swoops over dump truck, empties money into it. There is a Hyde driver at the wheel.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
So it appears! And with Blue Falcon transformed into a hairy green Hyde-Falcon, what hope is left for Big City?

FALCONSPIN TO:

EXT. MAYOR'S MANSION - NIGHT

The empty Falconcar is parked outside. Silhouette of Hyde is in lit window.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
And at the Mayor's opulent mansion, the evil Hyde counts his ill-gotten gains.

PUSH IN and:

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MAYOR'S DEN

The room is piled high with jewels, gold, money, paintings, jewelry, etc. Hyde runs diamonds and emeralds through his fingers. The Hyde-Falcon stands by, with Dyno-Mutt looking on helplessly.

HYDE
(cackling with glee)
The warehouses are loaded with my loot, Blue Falcon-Hyde! I knew you'd make a great right-hand man!

BLUE FALCONHYDE
(Hyde voice)
The pleasure's all mine, Chief!
(hideous Hyde laugh)

Dyno-Mutt puts hands over ears, winces in pain.

DYNO-MUTT
Sheez! Dyno-Mutt, Dog Wonder... mechanical assistant to a Green falconfiend!

ANGLE - HYDE

HYDE
Come...we go to my old headquarters, pick up a new batch of the formula... and begin knocking off every city in the country.

ANGLE - DYNO-MUTT - BLUE FALCONHYDE

BLUE FALCONHYDE
(fiendish laughter)
Let's go, Dog Wonder!

Dyno looks up at Blue Falcon, rolls his eyes.

DYNO-MUTT
Green Falconhyde and Dog Wonder Awaaayyyy!
(shakes head)
It'll never be the same!

FALCONSPIN TO:

EXT. BIG CITY SKYLINE - NIGHT

The Falconcar streaks through the sky with Blue Falconhyde, Dyno-Mutt, Mister Hyde and Hyde dog.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
And so...loyal to the end...Dog Wonder stuck to the side of his once faithful companion.

FALCONSPIN TO:

INT. WEASEL LAIR - BLUE FALCONHYDE - HYDE - DYNO-MUTT - HYDE DOG

Hyde is at his table-top lab. He picks up a bottle of green liquid from the end of his chemical processing line.

HYDE
Ha! Ha! A new batch of Hyde formula, Blue Falconhyde!

BLUE FALCONHYDE
But how will you go to other cities without being recognized as Mister Hyde?

DYNO-MUTT
Yeah! That face of yours kinda stands out in a crowd!

Hyde grabs a bottle of RED LIQUID from the bench. It has an atomizer lid.

HYDE
With this antidote! Watch!

He sprays himself and Hyde Dog with a red mist. The mist clears revealing Willie The Weasel and Snitch.

ANGLE - BLUE FALCON

BLUE FALCONHYDE
Ha! Now I have you, Mister Hyde!

The Hyde-Falcon pulls off his Hyde face - which we see has been a special mask all along.

WEASEL
Blue Falcon? How...?

BLUE FALCON
You didn't count on the Falcon-Face-Fume-Filter and Instant-Fake-Falcon-Hyde-Disguise, Weasel!

FULL - DYNO-MUTT

DYNO-MUTT
(delerious with joy)
Blue Falcon? I never dreamed you were wearing the Falcon-Face-Fume-Filter and Instant-Fake-Falcon-Hyde-Disguise, B.F.!

FULL SHOT - GROUP

Blue Falcon reaches out toward red atomizer held by Weasel.

BLUE FALCON
Now I'll take that antidote, Weasel!

ANGLE - WEASEL - SNITCH

WEASEL
You'll never get it! Goodbye, Blue Falcon!

He pulls a lever on the edge of table. He and Snitch plummet through a trapdoor that opens under them.

FULL - THE ROOM

Blue Falcon and Dyno rush to the trap door. It slams closed again. At the same time steel walls CLANG down over the room's single window and door. Dyno and Blue Falcon look about them in surprise.

BLUE FALCON
Trapped! Quick, Dog Wonder - activate your Dyno Power Ram!

Dyno-Mutt is on all fours. He presses a control button. A steel battering ram pops out of top of his head. He lowers head, goes into Carney routine pawing floor like a bull ready to charge.

DYNO-MUTT
Here we go...for a grand slam with the ole battering ram!

His feet spin to a blur. He rockets forward into steel door. CAMERA SHAKING CLANK! He richochets back, rockets o.s. HOLD for a CAMERA SHAKING O.S. METALLIC CLANK. Blue Falcon winces. Then...a SLIDE WHISTLE and a DISTANT METALLIC CLANK.

POV

The steel window. Gone! Blue Falcon dashes into shot, leans out window, looks down.

BLUE FALCON
(ala concerned parent)
Dog Wonder...are you all right?

ANGLE STREET BELOW WINDOW

Nothing but a steel window plate laying flat...flush with sidewalk.

DYNO-MUTT (V.O.)
(like from a deep well)
Uhhhhhhh....I think so, B.F.!

The steel plate stirs. An arm telescopes out...then another... then two legs...a tail. They're all where they shouldn't be. (A leg where the tail should be...tail where a leg should be, etc.) Everything shoots back in, shoots back out in proper places. Dyno-Mutt, thin as a dime squiggles out, pops back to normal.

DYNO-MUTT
Sheez! A little to much batter in my ram!

ANGLE - BLUE FALCON - WINDOW

BLUE FALCON
Fortunately, I have my Falconclaw...

Blue Falcon hurls the Falconclaw out the window and down to the top of streetlight, where it catches.

BLUE FALCON (CONT)
...and my Falcon Instant Escape Chair!

He activates a cartridge from his utility belt and produces an instant Falconchair. He hooks it on the line to the street.

EXT. BUILDING - FULL - NIGHT

Blue Falcon slides down to the street.

BLUE FALCON
Quick, Dog Wonder, back to the Mayor's mansion!

FALCONSPIN TO:

EXT. MAYOR'S MANSION - NIGHT

The Mystery Machine is parked next to the Falconcar. Blue Falcon, Dyno, Scooby and Kids stand on driveway.

BLUE FALCON (CONT)
Hyde is in there collecting all his ill-gotten loot! You know what to do, kids!

FREDDY
Right! We go around back and set up a Scooby trap!

Scooby and the kids run off toward the mansion's rear.

BLUE FALCON
And Dog Wonder and I will take care of the front!

They dash off.

INT. MAYOR'S DEN - THE FALCONFRACUS

Loaded with jewels, money, painting, Mr. Hyde is loading them into sacks, as the Hyde dog watches. The bottle of red antidote is on desk next to him.

HYDE
We've got it made, Snitch! With Blue Falcon out of the way, nothing can stop us!

BLUE FALCON (V.O.)
Guess again, Hyde!

Hyde whirls around, stares o.s., wide-eyed.

POV

Blue Falcon and Dyno-Mutt pose dramatically, heroically in open window, holding on to the Falconclaw cable.

HYDE (V.O.)
(surprised)
Blue Falcon?!

They swing out on the Falconclaw.

DYNO-MUTT
...and Dog Wonder...awayyyyyy!!!

FULL SHOT

Blue Falcon and Dyno-Mutt swing into shot.

BLUE FALCON
I want that antidote, Mr. Hyde...
and right now!

HYDE
Never!

Hyde lunges for the bottle on desk. Dyno-Mutt telescopes out an arm, grabs it from under his nose.

DYNO-MUTT
The old boarding-house reach strikes again, B.F.!

Dyno-Mutt swings o.s. with antidote. HOLD for an O.S. THUNK.

ANGLE DYNO-MUTT

Imbedded in cracked wall. Several springs shoot out from his body. The bottle of antidote slips out of his hand. Snitch Snitch runs in, catches it.

ANGLE - HYDE

HYDE
(victorious laugh)
Run, Snitch, run!

Snitch dashes into shot with antidote, runs out door. Hyde runs out another door.

ANGLE - BLUE FALCON - DYNO-MUTT AT WALL

BLUE FALCON
(gritting teeth)
You take care of Snitch, Dog Wonder!
(helps Dyno out of wall)
I'll take care of Mister Hyde!

They dash off in opposite directions.

INT. MANSION LIBRARY

Snitch, with antidote bottle in his mouth, runs into the room, with Dyno right behind him.

DYNO-MUTT
Here boy...nice doggie...
...come to Dyno-Mutt!

SNITCH
GRRRRrrrrr!!

Snitch runs under a large desk. Dyno skids to a stop in front of the desk.

DYNO-MUTT
C'mon Snitch, give Uncle Dyno-
Mutt the nice bottle.

Dyno reaches under the desk, Snitch snaps at his hand.

SNITCH
GRRROWFFFF!

Dyno yanks his hand back.

DYNO-MUTT
Oh...So you're going to play
hard to get, eh?

Dyno opens door in his chest, reaches in, pulls out a hand puppet on his hand. The puppet looks like a CUTE LITTLE FEMALE FRENCH POODLE. Dyno telescopes his hand with the puppet up, over the top of desk and down the opposite side.

ANGLE - SNITCH

Under the desk. The female poodle puppet comes down into view.

DYNO-MUTT (V.O.)
(feminine French
accent)
Alo, beeg boy!

Snitch turns, sees the cute female poodle. His eyes bug out. His mouth opens and the antidote bottle falls out. The female poodle starts flirting with Snitch, winking her eye, prancing back and forth.

DYNO-MUTT (V.O.)
(feminine French
accent)
What are you doing under there,
handsome? Why don't you come
out and go for a walk with little Fifi.

Snitch, with a broad grin on his face, trots out from under the desk, leaving the antidote behind him. Dyno telescopes arm with poodle puppet, leads the eager Snitch out the library door. His other arm telescopes under the desk, grabs the antidote bottle.

DYNO-MUTT
They don't call me Dog Wonder for
nothing!

ANGLE - SNITCH AND FEMALE POODLE PUPPET

Snitch, with eyes closed, is leaning towards the puppet with lips puckered. The puppet KISSES him...over and over...LONG, COMICAL KISSES...all the while pushing the enamored Snitch backwards. PAN with Snitch and KISSING puppet back to Dyno-Mutt. He takes a small packet from chest. It expands into a dog house.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The kissing puppet backs Snitch into dog house. Bars SLAM down over door.

DYNO-MUTT
Ha, ha! Gotcha, Snitch!

SNITCH
(Hyde-like howl of defeat)

ANGLE WINDOW - SCOOBY AND KIDS

Looking in, grinning.

SCOOBY
Rat's my hero...Rhino-Rutt!

SHAGGY
Good work, Dog Wonder! Ya got him!

EXT. MANSION - FRONT

Mr. Hyde's black sedan is parked in the driveway. Hyde dashes out front door, leaps into car and ROARS off.

HYDE
You'll never get me, Blue Falcon!

He speeds down the driveway and races away.

ANGLE DOOR - BLUE FALCON

He runs out, looks o.s. toward fleeing Hyde.

BLUE FALCON
This calls for the Falconclaw!

He takes out Falconclaw, throws it o.s...up high.

ANGLE - TREE

The claw catches a high branch.

BLUE FALCON

Swinging on Falconclaw cable. He sails to top of high wall, starts running, makes a dramatic leap to the ground.

BLUE FALCON
...and the Falconsteel Super Strength Retaining Bar!

He takes a capsule from Falconbelt, presses button on top. Instantly it expands into a steel bar with a drill bit on the tip. He presses switch on bar. It ROARS like a powerful electric motor. The drill bit spins. He pushes it deep into ground.

ANGLE HYDE CAR

Speeding down highway.

HYDE
(evil victorious Hyde-LAUGH)

BLUE FALCON

He holds boomerang shaped Falcon Boomerclaw, tosses it o.s.

BLUE FALCON
...and now for the Falcon Boomerclaw!

ANGLE HYDE CAR

Speeding ahead. The Boomerclaw sails into shot...passes it... U's around and sails back out.

CLOSE BOOMERCLAW

The two tips open. Two Mini-Falconclaws shoot out on cables, sail toward o.s. Hyde car. PAN with them to car. They hook onto rear bumper.

BLUE FALCON

The Boomerclaw sails back to him. He snags it out of air, loops it over steel Falconbar. (like a horseshoe) The cables go taught.

HYDE-CAR

The Boomerclaw cables SPROING taught. The wheels and chassis SHUDDER to an abrupt stop. The body, with Hyde in it, RIPS away, sails ahead several yards, then SLAMS to pavement. Blue Falcon swings in heroically on the Falconclaw.

BLUE FALCON
Had enough, Mister Hyde?

HYDE
You've won, Falcon! You and your dog and your Falcon-gimmicks are too much...even for a Hyde!

FALCONSPIN TO:

EXT. MAYOR'S MANSION - DAY

The empty Falconcar is parked outside next to the Mystery Machine.

MAYOR (V.O.)
All the innocent Hydes are back to normal, Blue Falcon!

PUSH IN and:

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MAYOR'S DEN - FULL - MAYOR - ALL OUR HEROES

The Mayor stands behind desk facing the others.

MAYOR (CONT.)
Mister Hyde is behind bars and everything he stole is being returned to its original owners. Big City owes all of you an enormous debt of gratitude!

BLUE FALCON
The important thing is that this case is finally wrapped up, Mister Mayor!

ANGLE - SHAGGY - SCOOBY

SHAGGY
Like, right!
(puzzled)
Except I keep thinking there's one loose end I should've taken care of!
(scratches head)
Sure wish I could remember!

ANGLE - BLUE FALCON - DYNO-MUTT

BLUE FALCON
I'm sure it'll come to you, Shaggy. Thanks again for your help - and now Dog Wonder and I have to get back on the trail of truth and justice!

ANGLE - DYNO-MUTT

Dyno revs up his feet, skidding on the carpeting.

DYNO-MUTT
Right, B.F. - it's ever forward!

His rear end takes off backwards, stretching out. He turns to look.

DYNO-MUTT (CONT)
Whoop! Pressed the reverse button again!

His front is suddenly yanked back o.s. by his retreating rear.

EXT. MANSION AT REAR DOOR

Dyno-Mutt shoots out rear door, rockets o.s. A beat - then - CRASH, CLANG, TINKLE. Scooby and the kids skid into scene, look o.s.

SHAGGY
Zoinks! Now I remember what that loose end was!

POV SHOT

High in the air, Dyno-Mutt dangles from a hook hooked to his belt, suspended from a bent over tree limb.

SHAGGY (V.O.) (CONT)
I forgot to disconnect the Scooby trap at the back door!

ANGLE - DYNO-MUTT

Dangling comically from the limb, grinning.

DYNO-MUTT
No problem! All I do is activate my Dyno-Parachute!

He punches button on chest. Electric drill pops out of his head.

DYNO-MUTT (CONT.)
Nope! Maybe this one!

Dyno-Mutt punches another button. An accordian POPS out of his chest, starts playing FAST MUSIC.

DYNO-MUTT (CONT.)
Sheez! It's gotta be here someplace!

He furiously presses buttons as all manner of cockamamie devices pop out of him...periscope...telescopic eyes...Dyno-Searchlights... Falconphones, etc., etc. He looks like a super-science, electronic porcupine as we:

FALCONFADE OUT

THE END